International Congress Opens in Amsterdam To-morrow-Programme of the Meeting—Religious Side of Woman Suffrage Brought to the Fore

but the women who have taken Holland. To the capital of the Netherlands, bearing the imprint of seven centuries, have journeved the most modern and progressive women of twenty-three countries, reaching around the globe, with the avowed object of upsetting traditions, overturning the established methods of government and changing the decrees of Church and State. And over a thousand people in Amsterdam and its vicinity have paid five florins apiece to see them do it.

The Dutch are a braye and fearless race, who have in times past put England, Spain and France to rout, so they do not regard this latest invasion with alarm. The new woman here is no longer looked upon as a novelty, a joke or a menace, and the several hundred delegates and alternates to the congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance which opens June 15 will find that they have little to teach, but perhaps much to learn

for many different purposes. The National Suffrage Society is fourteen years old and

fluential organization of home and foreign reporters, has made application for 100 seats. There is no longer any opposition from the secular press to woman suffrage, and many of the papers speak strongly in favor of enfranchising women and have given a large amount of space to the approcching congress.

An exception must be made of the Socialist papers, which, although theoretically in favor, are hostile to the present movement, declaring that its promoters in demanding the franchise for women on the same terms as now exercised by men are asking only for "lady suffrago." The Catholic press is almost unanimously op-

On the first evening the entire Concert Gebouw will be thrown open for a reception to enable the season ticket holders, who are called members of the congress, to meet the distinguished visitors. One room will be set apart for this, the big auditorium will be transformed into a banquet hall, and on the stage during the evening a number of young men and women in native costume will illustrate the national dances. Before the banquet begins another group of young people, these from The Hague, will give a very clever play, called "The Council of the Gods," having for its theme the rights of women.

One feature of the programme seem rather odd to those of us from the United States, a whole afternoon devoted to a discussion of "Woman Suffrage from the Standpoint of Christians," an effort to show that it is not antagonistic to Christianity. to seep it from coming up on the floor of

being arrested and sent to jail, catches the night boat and makes the eleven hours journey in safety she will put on her clerical robe and preach the much advertised sermon. Meanwhile there are some anxious

hearts in Amsterdam. One subject which a large number of those who are to take part in the congress were determined to have on the programme it was absolutely necessary to rule off off it entirely-"Shall we ask for universal suffrage or only for the franchise on the same terms as it is granted to men in the different countries?"

This in itself seems simple enough, but it would disrupt the convention. The great struggle now going on in half the countries of Europe is to secure universal suffrage for men, and in all of them are many persons of influence who would be willing to see the same classes of women have the franchise as of men who now possess it, but would bitterly oppose any further extension of these classes. The Socialists in all of these countries are determined that those who advocate votes for women shall do so only through a demand for universal suffrage which shall include all men and all

The more conservative women say "Now is not the time for us to enter that struggle. It is our business to ask only for the same rights that men possess, and after we get these we shall then be in a position to join them in whatever further demands are necessary." The feeling on this point is so intense it will be impossible



ARR FOR BROTHER. Good Reason, It Seems, Why Women Should Buy Their Pajamas in the Men's De-partment—Symptoms When They Take the First Plunge—The Married Ones.

"They're just puttin' 'em on," observed

the salesman in the men's furnishing goods department.

The customer at the necktie counter glanced after the two young women who were disappearing through the archway. Putting them on?" he said inquiringly. "Pajamas," explained the salesman.

The customer looked again. "The-er-familiar symptoms," he marked discreetly, "do not seem to be present. Your diagnosis may be correct,

although---The expression of suspicious resentment in the salesman's countenance warned the customer that there is a place for all things, and that the necktie counter is not the best

locality for an indulgence in persifiage.
"I don't see any pajamas," he made haste to explain; "and I certainly don't see anybody 'putting 'em on.'

"Oh!" said the mollified salesman. meant that I've just sold them young ladies their first pajamas. Of course they give me the same old song an' dance about buyin' 'em for their brother; and could I tell 'em what size to get for their brother that's about as tall as they are, and could they bring 'em back and change 'em if they don't fit their brother, and all that sort of thing. But I know tem.

"They're all like that at first, but they get over it. Why, the heart to heart talks I have every day with women about choosing their palamas would make your grandmother turn somersaults in her grave.

"Well, I dunno about that either. The way the women of all ages are takin' to pajamas it won't be long before your grandmother'll be wearin' 'em too if she ain't in her grave already.

"Excuse these blushes," said the oustomer. "Being merely a man and a bach-elor, with no facilities for extended heart to heart talks such as cheer your own existence, I seize this opportunity to inquire who-in a general way, of course-who is putting 'em on?"

"Why don't you ask me who ain't?" "Well," said the oustomer, "I seem to feel less interest on that point, but since you prefer it I will inquire as you suggest, who ain't putting 'em on?"

Possibly the salesman also feit more inter-

est in the other inquiry. Leaning back against the shelving he folded his arms and oast his eyes up to the ceiling, as if the name or at least the station of the Female Pajama Wearers were emblazoned thereon.

"Of course there's slews an' slews of school girls wearin' 'em," he began. "Some of em buy their own, but mostly their mothers do the buyin'. An' say, the mothers are awful funny. Some of 'em don't approve of it a little

oit. Not on your life. But the girls get around 'em somehow, an' so mamma comes in lookin' about as happy as a tabby oat tryin' to bring up a great puppy.

"And then there's full grown young ladies the kind that's out in society and choosin' their own pajamas. An' there's every other kind of single female from little kiddies to old maids and widows. The pajama microbe has got 'em-all. An' it may be that the married women are sufferin' from the same attack, but if they are they've got me better fooled than the rest.

"You see the married women have been comin' in and buyin' pajamas for their husbands and their sons so long that they can get a few extra suits without makin any explanations to anybody. An' maybe they do. You can't prove it by me. "They know that an' they buy their own

pajamas without turnin' a hair. That is if they do buy 'em." "Then you believe that the married women are the only ones who have re-

spected our sacred rights of bifurcation? inquired the customer.

"Well," the salesman hesitated. wouldn't say as to that. But," he hastened to get on to firmer ground, "when it comes to pajamas they're not in it with the single fornales. Sav! Did you hear that? Not in it! Say! That's pretty near bein' a good joke, ain't it'" and he laughed till the neck ies fluttered in the breeze.

"Would you mind telling me," inquired the customer as the disturbance subsided why the women's department does not provide pajamas if there is this great feminine demand for them?"

"Now you know that's an interesting point," explained the salesman. "They did put in a supply of pajamas made specially for women. They were upstairs in the ladies' underwear, with salesladies and everything like that.

"But there's a funny thing we've found out in our business, and that is that as soon as you begin to have a garment made especially for women you'll get poorer material, poorer workmanship and a bigger price. I don't care what it is

"You take shirts and shirtwaists. For the same material and the same class and amount of work a lady's shirtwaist will cost 50 per cent. more than a man's shirt, an' it's the same with pajamas. For the same price a man's suit is better made and of better material than a woman's.

"The women soon found this out. They stopped buying in the ladies' underwear an' come down to the gents' furnishin' instead. The department upstairs got left with a whole lot o' pajamas they couldn't sell, an' of course they give it to us for talkin' about women wantin' to buy 'em.

"That's all right. We know they're buyin' 'em for themselves right along even I they don't say so. Some of 'em make no ones about it. It's the stout ones that have trouble followin' the procession.

tries an' then had to give it up. She said right out to start with that she wanted 'em or herself and what size did she need? "Well, she wasn't so very stout, so I told

"I had one lady in here that made three

ner she'd better take our smallest size and try that. Of course it tickles 'em 'most to pieces to be told they need the smallest size of anything; an' you can always work round gradually to something bigger. So said she'd better try the smallest. " 'What's the waist measure of that one

says she. " 'Forty-two,' " says I and almost sent her into a fit.

" 'As I happen to be only twenty-eight. said she, 'you can see for yourself---"Well, I could see for myself that even if 42 inch waistband would go over her

hips it might not be necessary for her to stant up till she could get those pajamas off and then again it might. But I are plained that when it come to pajamas waist measures were nothin' to go by an' so she said she'd take the 42 inch kind home to try. She was all right even if she was sort

of touchy about the size of her waist. "She laughed when she brought 'em back next day and asked for the next size. gave 'em to her, and honest I thought they'd to the trick. But back she come the next morning; and when I offered her a bigger size says she:

"No; if you've got any of an entirely

different style of architecture, says she ART APPLIED TO TABLEWAR bigger size of these the shoulders of the coat would be down to my elbows, there'd be six inches too much trousers at the foot and not enough at the top.'

"That's the trouble with all of the pajamas that are made for men. The young girls get boys' sizes and I expect they're all right. But the stout ones will have to get some that are cut, as that lady said, on

a different style of architecture." "What style would you suggest?" inquired the customer.

and flamboyant?" "Nope," said the salesman, and there were signs of inward tumult. "I'd say the

hip roof style. Say, do you hear that?

—oh, gee! but ain't that a joke!" And amid the fluttering neckties ble ferce guess of clerical cachinnations.

DAN'S LAST AMBULANCE RUN Old Bellevue Hospital Horse Retired to a Rhode Island Farm

Dan, the Bellevue ambulance horse, who has been enswering hurry calls for the pas eighteen years, was allowed to retire the other day without the slightest reference t his noteworthy service. The old fellow is afflioted with what a veterinarian has diagnosed as pulmonary empyemia, but which Tom Coughlin, the veteran Bellevue ambulance driver, says is plain heaves.

Dan was able to bear his ailment fairly well until the other day when an ambulance call reached the hospital that required unusually quick action. A little shaver had been run over by an automobile thirty blocks from the hospital, and the policeman who telephoned the call said that if the driver didn't hurry the boy would bleed to death in the street.

Driver Tom had a way of impressing Dan with the seriousness of the case by just

with the seriousness of the case by just resting his hand on the horse's flank. The old fellow fairly flew down First avenue, and when the stretcher bearing the little chap wrapped in a blanket had been lifted into the ambulance he went back up the avenue even faster than he had come.

A block away from the hospital Tom Coughlin stamped his foot on the gong to warn the hospital employees to have a stretcher ready when the ambulance got there, and never took his foot off until after the ambulance had rounded the Bellevue gate on two wheels and had reached the hospital door. The stretcher was ready, and the elevator was waiting to carry the boy into the operating room. When the little fellow was lifted upon the operating table the ambulance surgeon looked at his watch. The whole thing had been done in twenty-two minutes.

watch. The whole thing had been dotted twenty-two minutes.

Den was still penting and gasping in front of the hospital after this run when the official veterinarian happened to pass. The horse undoubtedly had the heaves, and the official so reported to the hospital

authorities.

While old Dan's fate was still in doubt a Rhode Island farmer who was grateful for considerate treatment during a long illness in the hospital wanted to know what was done with the ambulance horses when they got played out. He had a farm that boasted the greenest grass in the State of Rhode Island, he said, and would like nothing better than to give an old Bellevue horses good home.

of Rhode Island he said, and would like nothing better than to give an old Bellevue horse a good home.

That sealed Dan's retirement papers, and the official action that marks the departure of a horse from one of the city departments was taken. The Board of Estimate solemnly considered the case and awarded Dan to the Street Cleaning Department. The Street Cleaning Commissioner gave him to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and Dan was finally led aboard one of the Sound boats and taken to Rhode Island.

The day of the Slocum disaster marked Dan's most remarkable service. All the hospitals of the city were called on to send every ambulance they could spare to the foot of East 138th street in The Bronx. Dan was chosen to haul the Bellevue ambulance, and with David Collins, superintendent of the Bellevue stables, on the seat to give the old fellow the drive of his life, the ambulance left the hospital at 10:42 o'clock. With three surgeons aboard the ambulance got to 188th street at 11:12, covering the eight miles in thirty minutes, including the time lost in slowing up to avoid collisions on the way. No other ambulance horse has beaten this record.

The old ambulance blotters at Bellevue contain the records of many other feat

The old ambulance blotters at Bellevue contain the records of many other fast runs made by Dan. He made a memorable run the day of the Windsor Hotel fire, when he left the stable after other horses had gone, waited at the scene while fire victims were lifted into the ambulance and then started back with the surgeon, a policeman

and Driver Coughlin on board besides the patients.

The passed one ambulance not so heavily loaded at Lexington avenue and the other at Third avenue, and in the time it would have taken an ordinary horse to make the run Dan was back at the fire waiting for

OYSTERS TAKE TO THE PIPE.

Also to the Bottle-An Unusual Specimen at the Aquartum. Young ovsters fasten upon anything

they may chance to light upon on the bottom, on rocks, or it might be upon old boots or dishes or bottles; but a little out of the usual is a bunch of oysters lately brought to the Aquarium attached to a pipe.

This pipe is a fancy clay, or it may be meerschaum, with a short hard rubber stem. At some time when the pipe was in its owner's possession the stem had worked loose and he had bound it around with several layers of paper to make it tight, and though it has been some years under water this paper wrapping around its stem still

remains where it was put.

Its owner, some fisherman or oysterman, had dropped the pipe overboard when fishing or oystering and when it had found a resting place on the bottom oyster spawn had settled on it and there grown up. There are now stranded to the wine three overteen. had settled on it and there grown up. There are now attached to the pipe three cysters probably 3 years old and three empty shells. The cysters that once lived in these shells were doubtless killed by starfish or by some boring enemy of the cyster. When the old pipe with the cysters and cyster shells attached to it was fished up there was brought up with it a small snail that had found a temporary home in one of the vacant shells.

vacant shells.

Bottles with oysters growing in them and boots and broken cups and saucers with oysters attached to them are not so uncommon, but a pipe with oysters growing on it is a little out of the usual

CAT THAT EATS ASPARAGUS And Cantaloupe Too-A Sign of the Increased Cost of Living.

"Now when I was a boy," began the Brooklyn man in the approved reminiscent manner, "the family cat worked for its living by rustling for mice, or if mice were scarce got a dole of milk and maybe liver occasionally. There was no pampering to

fancy tastes.

"It may be but another example of the increased cost of living, but it shocked me the other night to find my wife feeding our cat asparagus. It was a new thing to me to see a cat eat asparagus.

"Asparagus is rather a luxury for humans, and as for cate—well, it must be a fore-taste of the cat heaven if there is one. Now Pompey—that's the cat's name—didn't est

Pompey-that's the cat's name-didn't Pompey—that's the cat's hame—clidn't est asparagus voraciously, as you would expect, but daintily. My wife would hold out a stalk and he would bite off a piece and swallow it and then another bite and so on until he got to the hardend, when he stopped and looked inquiringly for a fresh

stalk to come.

"He got it, too. In fact I saw him eat five, all that remained of the family dinner. It was lucky for the cook that she dossn't

It was lucky for the cook that she dossn't like asparagus.
"My wife thought it was so cute of Pompey. Yes, and she had discovered that he ate cantaloupe and that was cute of him too. She gave him a piece as a chaser for the asparagus and he nibbled out the edible part with a twinkle in his eye that showed he enjoyed it. I am wondering what tasts he will develop next."

A FIELD WHERE WOMEN WORK ERS HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY.

The Calling of the Gold and Silver Smith One That Women Can Fellew With Profit-Advice From a Former Art Student Who Now Enjoys a High Salary.

"The profession of gold and silver smith should appeal strongly to women artists, asserted a woman artist who for several years has been earning a high salary from a firm famous for its designs in silver and gold plate. "When I sought and received the position I now occupy my artist friends declared their disgust at my lack of ambition. Painting pictures and modelling figures covered the field of art with them.

"Now that my success is assured and my salary has more than doubled they begin to look upon me more kindly, not to feel that I have disgraced my art. - As I never intended to devote myself to painting pictures but used that only as a stepping stone to become an artist in silver and gold, I can't share their feelings.

"While I admire a fine painting and have the greatest respect for the artist, it is because of the greatness of the talent shown and not the method of expression. I believe and always have believed that silver and gold work should call for just as high a grade of talent as canvas and clay.

Many of the most famous artists in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were wonderful craftsmen and proud of their skill as designers, engravers and gold and silver smiths. The Renaissance goldsmith was a man of distinction even in that mos aristocratic age.

"The artists of that period liked to handle beautiful mediums and to develop their beautiful thoughts in precious metals. The result is that the silver and gold plate of that time includes works of art valuable not only because of the metal but also because of its artistic beauty.

"While I hope that my first interest is in the work itself, I cannot but admit that the profession as a means of earning a good living has attractions. I know of many women my equals in ability here in New York and scattered about the country who are not earning a tenth as much by their pictures as I am by my designs for gold and silver ware.
"The market for paintings is glutted and

has been for many years. People are only just beginning to wake up and demand that the gold and silver ware intended for their homes shall be artistically besutiful. That is where the new field for women artists comes in.

"If they want to make a living they must be willing to give people what the people call for. Instead of wearing their lives away painting cheap pictures let them learn to reproduce their artistic conceptions in precious metals and so improve the articles for which there is a steadily increasing de-

"Hundreds of art students will leave the city within the next few days to spend the summer in the country working over paintings with the hope of selling them next winter. If only a small percentage would devote themselves to gathering ideas and designs to be expressed in gold and silver it would be better for them all, for then there would be fewer paintings to put in frames and more good designs for table and toilet utensils.

"It takes considerable courage to give up pictures and become a designer in wood or metal. The work is far less popular, but it is much better paying.

"There must be special training of course but that training should supplement, not supplant, the training of the artist. As a friend of mine once said after being trained as an artist one must learn to be an artisan. That's the idea, and so far as I am concerned its being expressed so crudely does

"My artistic training began when I was 15 and thanks to my mother it was led into a practical channel. She was very fond of setting a pretty table and it annoyed her no little to be forced to use several pieces of old silver that while handsome were far from beautiful. She use to cry out against it every time. . When I declared my intention of studying to become an art teacher she replied:

"Well. I wish you'd teach people to put some of their art into tableware instead of using it all up in pictures. What is the advantage of trying to cultivate the love for the beautiful by hanging good paintings on our walls when three times a day our table is covered with monstrosities in the way of silver?'

"As I had always lived in our little village and looked upon the position of art teacher in our high school as the summit of my ambition I didn't quite understand how I could follow my mother's advice. The next year I came to New York and a new world was opened to me.

"Strange as it may seem, although I admired the paintings and sculpture, nothing impressed me so much as the gold and silver ware. Gradually as I was educated to perception of the beautiful came the realization of its orudeness as compared to other branches of art.

"From New York I went to Paris and thence to Berlin, where I took a course in steel engraving in the Craftsman School It was that course that settled my deter mination to devote myself to work in gold and silver.

"Going next to Dresden, while keeping up my studies as a painter, I learned all there was to be taught of gold and silver smithing. In Vienna it was about the same. From there I returned to Paris, and while working n evening classes I studied during the day in the galleries.

"That summer I joined a class and went nto the country and painted several piotures to keep myself going the next winter. painted them as pot boilers, and in every stroke was the intention of seeking a means to learn better how to express my thoughts in metal. I made also many pen and ink sketches which I have since worked out in silver. "After that year in Paris I came on to

New York and at the beginning of the following year took the position which I hold to-day and which I understand is one of the best paying positions enjoyed by a woman in this country. While I still keep up with my work in both oil and water colors, I find that the best and easiest expression of my thoughts and conceptions

"Several of my pieces have received very high praise, and from the best of critics, The way they express their appreciation has very often amused me. The favorite way is by declaring it to be the work of a 'real artist.' That the fact is worth remarking is proof to me of the need for more 'real artists' in the field.

"Of course to be a silversmith or a goldsmith is no more laborious than to be a painter or a sculptor. It requires perseverance and the faculty for taking infinite pains, which so far as I have been able to observe are essential to success in any

and all branches of work. "Each year there is an increasing demand for beautiful designs in our table accessories. In the days of our grand-

nothers women may have been satisfied with pewter ware more useful than beautiful, but that time has passed.

"Now the American woman when selecting furnishings for her home wants only the most beautiful. She has been accus-tomed to silver and gold plate all her life, so the only improvement she can make on that owned by her mother is in the beauty

of the design. "She wants the dreams and work of artists and is willing to pay for them. Why should it be any more debasing for an artist to supply her with artistic implements for her table than for ornaments for her

mantel or pictures for her walls?

"So if I was advising a class of art students I would tell them to think less of expressing their thoughts on canvas and more of putting them into designs for wood and metal. I know of no work in the artistic world where there is as good a field for good artists, especially women, as in silversmith-

ing and goldsmithing. "It depends on the way it is done whether it is a trade or becomes an art. With me personally it is as much an art as my painting in oils or my modelling in clay, and I get about ten times as much money as I would if I devoted my time to either of the others."

TWO ENGLISH BATHTUBS. One in the Kitchen Floor, the Other Kent

in a Closet. There is a certain bathtub known more

or less to the history of humor which was so nicely adjusted to the needs of its owner that he had only to touch a button and it came rolling out to the middle of his room. Such convenience may not actually have been achieved by the plumbers and decorators who struggle so hard to supply comfort for those who can pay for it, but the existence of this trained tub was necessary to the point of the story, which wound up with the sudden entry of the tub containing the wife of the owner, who was just demonstrating its wonders to a stranger. The story has an element of improbability in the supposition that a tub with such inte



BATH THAT SHUTS UP IN CLOSET.

ligence would have presented its owner's wife to the gaze of his visitors even for the sake of exhibiting its own qualities.

No such feats ought to be expected from the kind of bathtubs shown in the picture. They are humbler adjuncts of the home and intended to fill a useful purpose. They are meant for the homes of English workingmen, to economize space.

The sunken bath in the family kitchen is intended for small houses of the kind built now in the London suburbs for working-It has been found most useful in two family houses and saves space needed for a bathroom. It is not nearly so danger-

ous as it looks here. The cover, which in the picture is up. completely hides the tub when it is not in use, so there is much less chance in reality



SUNKEN BATH IN KITCHEN PLOOP.

for the cook to fall in while she is preparing dinner. Nor would there be any likelihood of sparks from the stove falling on the skin of the careless bather, since the fuel is gas. The desirability of taking a bath in the kitchen is of course merely a matter of personal taste.

bedrooms of houses built for workingmen is the other bathtub. That shuts up in such fashion as to require very little space. It is attached to a spring which raises it as soon as it is emptied of a certain weight of water, so there is no danger of its suddenly shutting up with the bather inside of it.

When not in use it is caught at the top, and when the door of the closet in which it stands is closed the tub remains in an upright position. The water and waste pipe are attached to the bottom end of the tub on which it stands in the closet. Once the door is closed the tub is as much out of the way as if it were in a room reserved exclusively for It.

for the Summer. "I am going to France for the summer." said the waiter in Mouquin's, "and will take my wife and daughter along."

The man who was dining expressed a

But in this typically French restaurant there was no extravagant tipping. So he concluded, not unnaturally, that the waiter

"Yes," said the waiter, "especially in the

than there seems to be from the picture

More desirable and also intended for the

WAITERS GO SECOND CABIN. And Not Steerage When They Go Abroad

polite interest. It always interested him when persons he knew went abroad: as for himself he couldn't afford it. He wondered how the waiter could afford it until he remembered the stories he had read about the incomes of waiters.

must be going steerage. So he asked: "Expensive trip?"

summer. My tickets to Paris and return for myself and wife and little girl cost me

Inquiry revealed that French waiters who make quite frequent trips to the home land usually go second cabin and not steerage. Even in places where the tipping is on a reasonable basis they are able to save for a comfortable trip abroad, which is more than most of the persons thay wait on are able to do.

ceived opinion. The cantata will be followed with an address of welcome by the president of Chapman Catt of New York. . The Press Association, a large and in-

AMSTERDAM, June 6 .- It is not the Dutch

The women of Holland are well organized



CONCERT GEBOUW, AMSTERDAM, WHERE THE WOMEN'S CONGRESS MEETS.

has about 5,000 members, a large number when one considers that the Netherlands do not contain many more people than New York city, and a considerable part of them live in little out of the way villages.

Two years ago, in August, 1906, the alliance met in Copenhagen at the urgent request of a few progressive women who felt that Denmark was far behind her neighbors, Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Finland and even her own colony, Iceland, in all of which women had some political rights. At that time Danish women had no form of suffrage, but last April, less than two years after the congress, Parliament gave them the municipal franchise on the same terms as exercised by men, and this was said to be very largely

due to the public sentiment created by the convention.

At that time it looked as if the Nethernew constitution promised for 1909, and so the women were desirous that the alliance should hold a meeting here in 1908. Arrangements for it were practically cometed when, a few months ago, the Liberal Government was defeated and the Clericals came into power. This checked all moveents for any extension of the suffrage ther to men or to women, but as the situa-

tion is only temporary it was decided to go on with the congress. The business, public meetings and festivities will continue for ten days, beginning in Amsterdam and ending at Rotterdam and The Hague. The Concert Gebouw, a big, handsome music hall, has been engaged for a week by the National Suffrage Society of the Netherlands, which pays \$1,600 for its use. The audience room, with the great organ filling one end, seats 2,200 persons, and the acoustic properties are of the best. The local committee expects the

Amsterdam part of the Congress to cost While a number of the homes of the wealthy bankers and tobacco and diamond merchants, for whom this city is noted, will be thrown open for luncheons tens and dinners to the delegates, the time for recreation will be largely devoted to reions to the interesting environs. the big dairies, the primitive villages and the canals. The guides for these excursions are young men and women from the universities, who possess the polyglot tongues necessary to answer the volley of questions that will be fired at them in English, French, Danish, Norwegian, Russian, German, Hungarian Czech, Italian and American. The bureau

of information for the congress is to be in charge of relays of Dutch women who can converge in seven languages. The convention will open on Monday afternoon with a musical programme in charge of Catharina Van Rennes, the composer, who has set to music a cantata written for this occasion and has spent several weeks training the singers-300 women, eighty little girls and sixty young boys Both music and words are full of grace and spirit and carry out the idea expressed

in the title, "Old Holland's New Time. The cantata opens with a fine chorus of women's voices. It tells how in all ages Holland has stood for justice and right, and now in the peacefully established government the time is at hand when the women must share in the power. All at the last ioin in the great chorus of hope and joy: Born in glory, the day now dawning will see the victory of the long oppressed, and the old nation in its new spirit will maintain

the prestige of its splendid past." The imagery of both music and words one might expect in France or Italy, but come as a pleasant surprise from a people whom we are accustomed to associate with the prosaic and unimaginative. It only illustrates, however, that an intimate acquaintance with the people of any country will cause us to revise every precon-

the Netherands Suffrage Association, Dr. Aletta H. Jacobs; three minute greetings from a delegate of each affiliated national association, and the speech of the president of the International Alliance, Mrs. Carrie

And yet to Miss Anthony and the other pioneers the necessity for this would not seem surprising, for the epithet most often hurled at them in the early days was "In-The leaders then, it is true, were all outside

the pale of orthodoxy, the same liberality of thought which took them there inspiring them to free women from the bondage in which they were held, largely through the influence of the Church. But now in our country the movement for enfranchising women embraces those of every religion-Protestant, Catholic and Jew-while liberals or non-believers have equal standing. The president of the National Suffrage Association, the Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, is an ordeined Methodist minister; one vicepresident is a mental scientist, one secretary a Unitarian, the treasurer and first itor are Episcopal

bers verge toward agnosticism. The president of the Philadelphia branch, the largest local society, is a strong Catholic. The question of religious belief is abs lutely ignored by us; that battle has been fought and almost forgotten. In Holland they are still in the thick of the contest and the situation is acute. For many years the suffrage movement has been almost wholly in the hands of those who are known as liberals in religion, while the clergy, both

Catholic and Calvinist, have bitterly opposed it. The speakers at this religious meeting. which is really attracting more interest than any other, are the Rev. Miss Shaw and Police Judge Catharine Waugh McCulloch of the United States, the latter a Congregationalist: Lady Balfour, president of the London branch of the British National Suffrage Association: Fru Pastorindo Blauenfeldt, the very orthodox wife of a Lutheran clergyman of Benmark, who is organizing suffrage clubs there within the church; Countess van Hogendorp of Holland, at

the head of the social purity work. They will try to demonstrate that a woman may enter the political arena and still remain a Christian. Another side of the picture has been amusingly illustrated in the controversy over having Miss Shaw preach on the Shnday preceding the opening of the congress. No ordained woman minister has ever entered a pulpit in Holland and some of the conoclasts were determined to smash the ecord. It was about the only innovation

that the present was the logical time to establish the precedent. But a difficulty arose. Not a Calvinist nor a Lutheran church would grant its pulpit for this unholy purpose. At length they succeeded in getting, for a financial consideration, the large Walloon church, where for several centuries the descendants of the French Huguenots have worshipped in the true Presbyterian faith. But by this time dissension on the subject had arisen

that women had not made and they decided

in the local committee of the congress. The Liberal and Socialist men, who oppose suffrage for women because "it will forever establish the Clericals in power. were now crying aloud, "Just as we expected-Clericalism in the woodpile-the convention beginning with a sermon by an orthodox minister in an orthodox pulpit" Without the support of these two parties women never could hope to secure the franchise, and now just as they had prepared to answer the charge of infidelity they were

met by the countercharge of orthdoxy Long and loud was the discussion, but Miss Shaw and the Walloon finally won out. although whether by the votes of infidels or clericals it is difficult to say, as they seemed pretty well mixed up on the fine points at issue. Now, at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, June 14, a woman preacher from the New World will be marking an epoch in this small corner of the Old World. famed throughout the centuries for its religious tolerance and yet never tolerant enough to receive the gospel from the lips of a woman.

All this will happen if Miss Shaw arrives

but at last accounts she was headed straight

for London to march in the great proces-

sion of suffragists on June 13 under a banner

bearing the portrait of Susan B. Anthony

and afterward to speak at the mass meeting

in Albert Memorial Hall. If she escapes T- Bunn

the house in the form of a resolution, and so here is another cause for serious disturbance, which creates some apprehension, especially as a number of men will be in attendance.

One'session at least is sure to be happy and harmonious, the young people's meeting on Wednesday afternoon "for the purpose of making them understand the need of woman suffrage for the coming generation." Many clubs of young women are already formed and the university students of both sexes are deeply interested in this question. Mrs. Oliver W. Stewart, wife of a former

member of Congress from Chicago and herself president of the Illinois Suffrage Association, will address this meeting, also Mrs. Henry Fawcett, president of the Kational Union of Woman Suffrage Societies of Great Britain and vice-president of the International Alliance: Anita Augspurg of Germany, also a vice-president, who is a doctor of jurisperstence; Mrs. Holmgren, president of the Swelish association, and Zoneide Might itch at the head of the woman's movement in itussia. An evening will be devote i to account

of "Woman Suffrage in Practice, Not In Theory," by representatives from New Zealand, Australia, Finland and Norway, where women have the complete franchise. Every courtesy possible is being shown to the delegates from the Unite | States, who include besides those alrealy mentioned Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, corresponding secretary of the alliance: Mrs. Coonley-Ward of Chicago, Miss Lucy E. Anthony of Philadelphia, State Senator Frederick E. and Mrs. Marie Jenney Howe of

the widely known lecturer of a a bington. IDA HUSTI D. HARPER. TWENTY LITTLE CANNIBALS

Cleveland, and Miss Janet E. Richards,

Which One After Another Bisappeared Until Even the Last Had Gone. A while ago E. K. Bruce, Jr., of Thornburg, Ia., sent to the Aquarium two sizable salamanders, one about nine and the other about seven inches in length and with them about a hundred salamander eggs, which

he thought the Aquarium people might

like to hatch out. The eggs were placed in a jar by themselves and in the course of time about twenty of them hatched out, the little salamanders being each about three-eighths of an men in length. At two weeks of age they had grown to be about five-eighths of an inch in length, and then they began to disappear. In two weeks more there was left of the original twenty only three or four.

There was no other form of life in the jar to eat them, and none of the salamanders had died a natural death and there seemed but one way to account for their disappearance. Like fishes, salamanders are cannibals, they est one another and it was altogether probable that the salamanders that disappeared were exten by their fellows, until, as might be said the original twenty had been sort of consolidated in these three or four survivors Finally these three or four disappeared and the jar was quite empty of animal life, there was left of all the little salamanders

not even one.
"What do you think?" was asked by a visitor at the Aquarium. "Do you suppose that that last salamander after eating all the rest finished up by eating itself? And they said no, they scarcely thought that, but they did think the last one might have died a natural death and that its remains now lay imbedded in the gravel in the bottom of the jar.

Like to Give Addresses. It struck him just after he gave his order to have a duplicate made of a key that it would be a bad thing to give his address too. Even though the locksmith might be and probably was perfectly honest there might be some one in the shop who wasn't and who might take advantage of knowing his address to burglarious ends.
So he told the locksmith when the man asked for the address, "Never mind, I'll call back for it."

ANOTHER SUSPICIOUS ONE.

The Locksmith's Customers Who Don't

The keymaker looked at him and said: "I suppose you're one of the suspicious ones. We get them all the time in the trade. There are lots of folks who won't give us their addresses."